

SPECIAL "WAR CRY" NUMBER

The WAR CRY

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA WEST AND ALASKA

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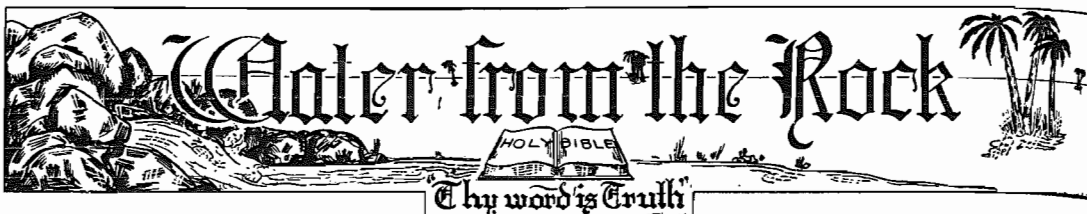
WINNIPEG, FEBRUARY 16, 1924

HENRY C. HODDER, Commissioner.



A WELCOME VISITOR TO AN INDIAN CAMP

The great Chief obtains a copy of the "War Cry" and has a friendly chat with the Salvationist who brings it.



Deliverance

I NEVER knew a night so black,
Light failed to follow on its track.
I never knew a storm so gray
It failed to have its clearing day.
I never knew such bleak despair
That there was not a rift, some-where.
I never knew an hour so drear,
Love could not fill it full of cheer!

A Shrewd Employer

THE manager of a large business recently cured two of his boys who never could agree with each other on account of their bad tempers. Their duty caused them to work side by side, and, owing to their quarrelsome natures, they were constantly in hot water. At last their employer put them, one inside the building and the other outside, to clean all the windows on the premises. There they were face to face with each other, without being able to exchange a word. At last the charm began to work, for the whole of the work-people were laughing at them. Noticing this, the two boys could not help but smile at each other, and at last broke out in a hearty roar of laughter. The cure was lasting: they have been friends since.

It Would Not Burn

Miss Havergal, on the spur of a sudden inspiration, wrote a hymn which, under the closer inspection of a cooler mood, seemed to be unworthy of her authorship, so in a moment of chagrin and disappointment she threw the condemned poem into the open grate. Strange to say, the stray misfire fell out upon the hearth, untouched by the burning coals. The moment the discouraged poetess picked up the rejected child of her genius, it seemed to possess new beauty and power, and thus was saved to the world the hymn which begins:

I gave My life for thee: My precious blood I shed,
That thou mightest ransom me, and quickened from the dead.
I gave My life for thee,
What hast thou given for Me?

True Courtesy

COURTESY is doing that which nothing under the sun but kindness makes you do. Courtesy springs from the heart; if the mind prompts the action, there is a reason; if there is a reason, it is not courtesy, for courtesy has no reason. Courtesy is good will, and good will is prompted by the heart full of love to be kind.

IT IS NOT ALWAYS EASY

To forgive.
To apologize.
To be silent.
To begin over.
To take advice.
To admit error.
To divide credits.
To be unselfish.
To be charitable.
To be considerate.
To keep on trying.
To think and then act.
To profit by mistakes.
To forgive and forget.

DO RIGHT EVEN IF THE SKIES FALL.

LITERATURE OF THE SALVATION ARMY

An Instructive Description of The Army Publications And Their Uses

By LIEUT.-COLONEL ROBERT SANDALL

THE spoken word is a mighty force. An impassioned orator may, with fiery and earnest language, sway ten thousand people as a fierce wind the forest upon which it blows. But he can only be in one place at a time, and the days of his eloquence are, at the most, sadly few. Death stannish, ready to place a silencing hand upon his mouth, and when a generation or two have followed him to the grave, in the absence of any written record little will be remembered of the man or his words beyond the few shadowy and distorted tales which hearsay can be relied upon to preserve.

Marking, however, the invention of writing, can boast the achievement of at least a minor victory over both Time and Space. It may be said that the rocks upon which primeval man carved the first rude records of his

tion that so complete a record of The Army's principles and practices as we already possess should have come into being at what is, after all, such a comparatively early stage in its history. It may be considered a very great and definite advantage that the Founder and leaders of the Organization should, when in the thick of the anxieties and problems of the first days of the Movement, have placed upon paper a record of the workings of their minds under these circumstances.

The literature of The Army, using the word in its broadest sense, may be divided into two classes:

1. That which is ephemeral, or short-lived, in character.
2. That which is permanent.

To the ephemeral class belong our

THE SALVATION SOLDIER SHOULD READ THE "WAR CRY"

WHAT is a soldier without ammunition? He may have a gun of the latest model and best manufacture, it may be well cleaned and in perfect order, but what can he do when confronted by the enemy if he has no ammunition?

Says "Orders and Regulations for Soldiers of The Salvation Army," given by authority of the General:

"For the maintenance and progress of the soul in divine things some attention should be given to reading.

"Reading is only of value so far as it is calculated to assist the Salvation Soldier to love God with all his heart, lead a holy and happy life himself, and save the greatest number of souls. All reading that does not serve this purpose should be avoided."

The literature of The Salvation Army, as will be seen by a thoughtful reading of the article on this page, is a veritable gold mine of thought on almost any subject on which a Salvation Soldier will at any time need enlightenment. It is the arsenal of the Salvation Soldier's armory. Here he will find an almost unlimited supply of ammunition for any and all occasions.

doings gapped the scythe of the grim Reaper to an extent which renders it impossible for him to make an entirely clean sweep of the fields of the years; and to some of the members of the human family has been secured a semblance of immortality by a preservation, upon the "deathless page," of a record of their thoughts, words and doings.

By the aid of modern developments of this art a good man may not only influence, during his lifetime, the people with whom he comes into actual contact, but, even after the homes of millions to whom otherwise he is a stranger, as their friend and most intimate counselor, and continue to do so for successive generations.

A Great and Definite Advantage

The advantage to a society is even greater than that accruing to individuals. No matter how widely its members may be scattered, or what difficulties of intercommunication may exist, if an association possesses literature which comprehensively and clearly embodies its purposes, tenets, and ideals, its branches will be able to act in concert and keep step the whole world over as they proceed toward the common goal. And this can be done with equal certainty and confidence in the remotest parts as in the place next at hand, or a hundred years hence at the present moment. It is a matter for much congratulation

periodicals of various descriptions, annual reports, etc. The interest and object of the parts of these which deal with current events in the main ceases shortly after publication, except in as far as they furnish material for the historian. From other sections various series of articles of great value, as well as stories of particular interest to young people, have already been collected and republished in book form, having thus become part of our permanent literature. This practise will undoubtedly be continued and probably extended.

This class of literature, however, is by no means as unimportant as its short-lived character would, at first sight, seem to imply. It has its own peculiar and special purpose to achieve. It is the medium whereby the practise of the principles which are committed in detail to the more permanent form of record is stimulated and encouraged; whereby one section is informed of the doings of the others, and opportunity afforded for that provocation of one another to love and good works commended by the Apostle.

A Channel for Salvation Truths

It furnishes a ready means of communication between commander and troops, for the purpose of organizing and carrying into effect special campaigns, provides for the placing before our friends of particulars of the

Daily Bible Meditations

Sunday—1 Tim. 5: 16-25. "Keep thyself pure." "Who will do your work if you backslide?" said a wise Officer to Mrs. Colonel Brengle when she, as a young Christian, declared that she was too busy with God's work to spend much time in prayer or Bible reading. The Devil tries to get anything and everything to come between us and God. But to "keep ourselves pure" we must constantly see His face.

Monday—1 Tim. 6: 1-11. "Godliness with contentment is great gain." This is Paul's way to be wealthy. Limit your needs by not desiring unnecessary things, and take full advantage of the riches you have. Godliness without contentment or rest of heart does little good in the world. Poverty is glorified and ceases to be galling if borne for Christ's sake.

Tuesday—1 Tim. 6: 12-21. "Fight the good fight of faith." An old chorale says:

'You can't go to Heaven in a rocking chair;

You'll have to fight if you'd go there."

Make up your mind now that to gain any spiritual advantage for yourself or others you will have to fight, then you will not be surprised or disappointed when the Devil attacks you.

Wednesday—Job 1: 1-12. "Hast thou considered my servant Job?" It is thought that Job lived before or about the time of Abraham. Though this was before the Scriptures were written and no Temples or priest known, yet Job understood God. He had faith and repentance, and was looking forward, though dimly, to the resurrection of the coming Messiah.

Thursday—Job 1: 13-22. Job proved by poverty and bereavement. It was no more cruel of God to allow these tests to come to Job than it is cruel to allow a schoolboy to be tested by an examination. Great chains of cables are severely tested, not to break them, but to prove their strength. This is still God's purpose in sending us trials.

Friday—Job 2: 1-13. Job further tested. If Job had only known that his was a test case, one which would be quoted and helpful to mankind down through the ages, how different he would have felt! But part of the test for him, as for us in similar circumstances, was not to know the reason for the trial. To suffer silently and not to sin with his lips was a special mark of grace. Complaint and murmuring only increase sorrows.

Saturday—Job 4: 1-11. "Thou hast strengthened the weak hands." Eliphaz wisely begins by encouraging Job and reminding him of his former helpfulness. Then he begs him to recall his own principles and practical knowledge of God. In the past he has sustained and helped others, and through this very trial he would be able to comfort men as never comforted before.

work which is being done, and of the undertakings upon which it is proposed to embark; for the giving of an account of our stewardship with respect to the money furnished and the confidence placed in the Organization, and of pleading for further drafts of both; and, above all else, supplies a channel for the dissemination of Salvation and holiness truths.

(To be continued)

Messengers of Hope and Inspiration

Origin and Development of a Startlingly Original Newspaper Enterprise.

Widespread Influence for Good of the Army's Literature.

THE Army's literature receives perhaps less public notice than any other section of our propaganda, but it is certainly not the least important factor for good. Our many publications are silent messengers of hope and inspiration, of comfort and good cheer, of liberty and Salvation. In these are taught and proclaimed the blessedness of conversion, of self-denial, and self-sacrifice in seeking and helping and saving the lost. In these are taught the "Beauty of Holiness," practical and experimental, where and how it is to be found, and how it is to be possessed, retained, and maintained.

Printed in Thirty Languages

"The War Cry," the official organ of The Salvation Army, is printed in thirty languages, and has a circulation, per issue of 1,420,311. Some of the names by which it is known in the various countries are as follows: "Le Cri de Guerre" (French-Switzerland); "Der Krieger" (Germany-Switzerland); "Der Krieger" (Germany); "Stridsroset" (Sweden); "En Avant" (France); "Sota Huuto" (Finland); "Mukti Samachar" (India); "Fore-satham" (India); "Kriegsboten" (Denmark); "Heropid" (Iceland); "Pawar-tom" (Dutch East Indies); "Strijd-kreet" (Holland); "Tok-no Koye" (Japan); "El Cruzado" (South America); "El Crido de Guerra" (Italy); "Koo Sai Sin Moon" (Korea); "Chiu Shih Pao" (China); "Pravda" (Czechoslovakia). The total number of periodicals published by the Army is ninety-five.

It is forty-four years since the first "War Cry" was produced. The Army's Founder, our present General, Mr. Crow, printer, and a couple of machine-minders composed the entire company who were present at this memorable, historic birth. The question has often been asked: Why did The Salvation Army begin to print its own newspapers? The answer is simple.

Avenue of Public Expression

From the earliest stages of its effort in the East End of London, the Founder was obliged to establish for himself some form of newspaper because he had otherwise only an occasional and far from desirable avenue of public expression in the columns of the various religious papers of that day.

Reports of events had to be trimmed and dressed to suit editorial fancy, the disadvantage of which to a Movement which was avowedly unconventional being immediately apparent. And even when thus trimmed, the efforts often failed to find a place, it is true, to be expected that a struggling Organization should be allowed to occupy much space.

In addition, there was no opportunity for free expression of opinion, nor for advocacy and defence of methods which were certainly not acceptable to people of fastidious taste.

So it came about that in the autumn of 1868, the important decision was arrived

at to publish a Magazine to be called "The East London Evangelist." By force of circumstances, the Founder and the Army Mother were its first Editors. Next year, the paper was re-christened as "The Christian Mission Magazine." In

improved its standard with the passing of the years and the accumulation of experience. The first number was as typical of Army work as is the present one, the only difference being that we are working with better appliances.



FIGHTING A SPREADING PLAGUE

The literature of The Salvation Army provides clean, wholesome and uplifting reading matter for young and old and is a growing force in counteracting the bad effects of many degrading periodicals of the present age.

1879 it was converted into "The Salvationist," and at the end of the same year it was decided to send forth in its place "The War Cry."

Therefore, on Saturday, December 27, 1879, appeared the first halfpenny issue of this redoubtable and original weekly paper! An instant and unparalleled success was achieved, 17,000 copies being disposed of.

A new style of journalism was thus created, and its purpose has never been departed from. "The War Cry" was steadily maintained its character, and

Very soon, this striking and singular paper, which represented that the conversion of some poor drunkard and the transformation of his home-life were news items of greater importance to the world than any merely passing event, became a great favorite of the masses, and it has remained so ever since. Our sole anxiety with regard to it is that it shall find a yet greater circulation because that means a widened sphere of influence.

"Roughs" and "Skeletons" who read its first pages in drinking dens, where plots were being matured against the Flag, are now uniformed Soldiers and

Officers of The Army they once hated; timid women, sighing in vain for something to do for God, are warriors today because the "War Cry" called them out into the Field; hosts of Soldiers, friends, and sympathizers have been won for service by the printed message of the blessed "Cry," lost friends have been restored; prodigals have been called back from the far country; crimes have been prevented; hasty steps to ruin turned into the path of righteousness; saints encouraged; sinners converted; and dying hours made more full of glory by this God-directed use of the modern printing press.

Able to Reach Hundreds

Once more the parable of the grain of mustard seed has had its fulfillment.

The impress of the Founder—the ardour of his convictions and his startling way of arresting the attention of saint and sinner—was with the "War Cry" from the first. He wrote much for its pages, through which he was brought into touch with the humblest and most distant of his Soldiers, and was able to reach hundreds who have found Salvation through his writings without having seen his face or heard his voice.

The revered Army Mother loved the "War Cry," and numbers of her most burning and living messages of duty, love, encouragement, and Salvation were originally penned for its columns. The present General, whose oversight has been close and constant, possesses an unbounded belief in, and appreciation of, the paper's usefulness. A special article by the General—unfortunately they are in these days of manifold demands upon him all too few—is read with eagerness all over the world.

First Canadian "Cry"

The first Canadian "War Cry" was published in 1884. An old rear building on Richmond Street, Toronto, was the first printing office, and there, for three years, a constant struggle went on to keep pace with the ever-increasing circulation, in spite of the inadequacy of the premises.

The first number of the Canada West "War Cry" was printed in May 1920, it being No. 82 in the Army's long list of salvation messengers. Last year over a million copies were sold throughout Western Canada. To those who do such splendid service in getting our "Cry" into the hands of the public we say "Thank you."

The writing and circulation of the "War Cry" bring untold blessings upon all who take part in it, and the wonderful results accomplished are undoubtedly a rich reward. No one but God Himself knows where the influence of the "War Cry" begins or ends.

Raiding an Opium Den

Salvationist "War Cry" Boomers' Thrilling Experience

CONCERNING the adventures of two daring "War Cry" boomers, the British "Cry" gives the following narrative:

"Come on, Ted, you are not afraid, are you?" shouted "Curly" to his mate. These two Salvationists were "War Cry" selling and found themselves, one Saturday afternoon, in the Chinese quarter of a large city. The mysterious-looking houses and the still more mysterious men who passed to and fro along the street, somewhat scared Ted, who was only nineteen years of age.

"You'll be all right, lad," said "Curly," only two years his senior, who was trying to give the impression that he was perfectly at ease with himself.

As a matter of fact, both were feeling anything but comfortable and wanted to hurry away. Pulling themselves together, however, they decided to stay. Helped by this summoning-up of their courage, they knocked at a door close by. The knock was answered by the sudden appearing of a number of yellow-skinned men who came from various doors along the passage-way.

The two Salvationists felt extremely nervous. Before they could speak, one of the Chinamen, to their further astonishment, beckoned them to come inside. If Ted and "Curly" could have run away, or disappeared down a grating at that moment, they would have done so. As this was not possible, they accepted the alternative and complied with the Chinaman's invitation.

Buttoning up their tunics, they entered the house. Leaving the passage-way, they passed through a dark and ominous-looking room, where a num-

ber of low benches were placed end to end. They discerned, lying helpless upon these benches, several Chinamen in the grip of the opium-sleep. Their sallow, emaciated faces were horribly drawn, and the vision of them sent an icy shiver down the backbones of the young people.

They found themselves eventually in a large apartment, where, seated around the table, were twelve more Chinamen eating, with the aid of sticks, some queer food concoction from a bowl in the centre of the table.

At the appearance of Ted and "Curly" the Chinamen ceased eating and burst into laughter. The Salvationists laughed too, but not exactly with joy. They noticed, furthermore, that one of the number had closed the door behind them and stood with his back against it. What did it all mean? Ted and "Curly" were greatly puzzled and full of fear. They cast themselves, however, upon God.

"We must do something," said "Curly." "Let us sing, then," replied Ted. They did sing, and an immediate silence on the part of the Chinamen ensued. Then "Curly" closed his eyes and prayed that God would save the den. Ted gave a cough, and the "War Cry" to each of the men around the table, who eagerly accepted it.

"We had better go," said "Curly," so, motioning with his fingers towards the door, the Chinaman who stood with his back to it opened it and led them towards the front of the house by the way they had entered. The Salvationists noticed as they passed through the dark room with the low benches that the opium-victims were stirring.

In the street again, Ted and "Curly" breathed freely. They had had a strange experience. Both Ted and "Curly" are now Salvation Army Officers and they look back upon that Saturday afternoon experience with satisfaction and profit.



The "War Cry" as Pioneer The Resurrection of Hallsberg

A Thrilling Story of Army Commencement in the West Indies

And How it Was Accomplished Through the Efforts of a "War Cry" Boomer

As a pioneer the "War Cry" has been signally used of God. A native of Barbadoes, who toiled for his living as a shoemaker, came into possession of a copy of the "War Cry." It was one of the old halfpenny issues, brimful of reports of terrible conflicts with the devil, of fiery experiences, of red-hot happenings, and of thrilling testimonies. The dusky Convert revelled in its imagery, and when he had read every word over and again, he exclaimed:

Contents off by Heart

"Such people shall be my people, and their experience shall be my experience!" By the time the broad sheet was falling into lattors from much usage the shoemaker had rot most of its contents off by heart. By that time, moreover, he had learned that it was possible for a man to be wholly possessed by and filled with the Spirit of God. With his entry upon that glorious experience he received from his ragged "War Cry" a revelation regarding the myriad souls around him who were drifting, untouched by any religious influence, because there was no one to compel them to come in.

Here, then, was a call to action, and he vowed he would be a Salvationist. Straightway he began to work as such. He met, on a sugar plantation, an overseer who had seen The Army for himself, in England, and from him he acquired additional details as to Army enterprise, uniform, and so on. He sent to England for cap and jersey and, arrayed in these, after his day's work, he would saffly forth, carrying also a huge, evil-smelling kerosene lamp, to speak, sing, and pray for the Salvation of the people.

Far from being well received he was kicked, cuffed, and stoned unmercifully, but he kept on for nine years, alone, and without human aids, beginning all the time for Officers to be

fully, but he kept on for nine years, alone, and without human aids, beginning all the time for Officers to be

A SALVATIONIST for thirty-four years and a Local Officer for rather more than twenty-five years

being that the Hall loaned to The Army was required for another purpose.

Twenty-Nine Years a Boomer

Recently the Corps was re-opened and the Hall packed for the ceremony. How this came about is an interesting story. The Sergeant-Major, long before the Corps closed had been in the habit of selling "War Cry" and for twenty-nine years carried on his round with the exception of only two occasions when prevented by sickness. During the whole of the time the Corps was closed the Sergeant-Major wore his uniform, visited, collected money and bombarded Headquarters to re-open the Corps. As a result of his efforts he has collected no less than 8,000 kr. in cash and has secured promises for a further 9,000 kr. The promises are legally sealed so that there is no doubt of their fulfillment.

In addition to this, from the day the Corps was closed he opened a banking account and paid into that the trade profit which he obtained on "War Cry" with the result that he has been able to pay 1,100 kronor towards furnishing the quarters. This money he might well have applied to his own purposes, had he wished to do so. The cost of the Hall amounts to 34,000 kr., of which the Sergeant-Major has collected in cash and promises, half the amount.

His Back in Plaster

The remarkable thing about this Comrade is that he suffers from ill-health and that for a considerable period he has gone on his "War Cry" round with his back enveloped in a plaster cast and at other times with his knees similarly encased. Such determination and devotion under difficult circumstances calls for sincere admiration and praise to God.



TITLES OF SOME OF THE ARMY'S "WAR CRYS"—Reading downwards: (1) and (2) Finnish and Swedish editions, Finland; (3) Denmark; (4) Japan; (5) German-Switzerland; (6) French-Switzerland; (7) Italy; (8) Sweden; (9) Belgium; (10) Norway; (11) Norway; (12) Dutch Indies; (13) Southern Territory, India; (14) Holland; (15) Czechoslovakia; (16) South America; (17) Ceylon; (18) China. There are over ninety Salvation Army periodicals, all the offspring of the "War Cry," which had its birth at Whitechapel in 1879. Many of them are printed in English, and their titles are, of course, similar to that of the parent journal.

sent. Then his faithfulness was rewarded, for The Army work was opened in an official way, and the West Indies Territory became established. Another "War Cry" triumph!

is the record of Sgt.-Major E. Boman of Hallsberg, Sweden. He was saved at the opening of the Corps. In 1906 after a long period of struggle the Corps was closed, the final cause

ward the garments which stood between him and the people he yearned to reach.

And when he stood before them, arrayed in native dress and barefooted, the people flocked to him, and listened to the story of Jesus. They brought him food and drink, they sat at his feet. It is questionable if they would have done so with a sahib in English coat and boots!

And to think that The Army's great work in India and Ceylon was the outcome of the first Christmas "War Cry," which Commissioner Booth-Tucker read! Some of the glorious fruits of this simple incident are revealed in the book recently written by the Commissioner. We praise God for this and the many thousand other tokens which we have received that his blessing has been poured out upon the publication of this paper!

The Chief of the Staff has left for Italy, where he will conduct a series of Officers' Councils and public Meetings. He is accompanied by Lieut.-Colonel Bower.

Major G. P. Ewens, the first Editor of "The War Cry," attained his eighty-third birthday recently. The Major, who still wields a sprightly pen, is with Mrs. Ewens, living in retirement in Somerset, England.

Sir Washington Ranger, principal partner in The Army's firm of solicitors, whose sudden illness was reported in a recent issue, is happily much better.

International Items

A minister who was present at a gathering conducted by Commissioner Whatmore in an Eastern Australian town told the audience how he had been converted when a lad through reading the "Young Soldier."

The proprietor of a hotel at Darlington, Eng., has placed a sign outside of his establishment which announces "The War Cry taken here." This information is emphasized by a hand pointing downward to indicate that the paper can be read inside.

The first Scripture Manual is being translated in Czechoslovakia by Lieutenant Pauk. A cheap soup kitchen has also been opened at Prague. The ring-leader of a party of roughs who constantly upset the meetings has been soundly converted.

An imposing property has been secured in Seoul to which the activities of the Boy's Home are being removed. Many little fellows have been saved from lives of wretchedness and vice and made into useful citizens through the efficient service rendered by this institution.

The appreciation felt by a Southampton publican concerning the work of "War Cry" boomer has been expressed in a novel way. Seeing that the comrade who regularly visited his public house, was overburdened with literature, he secured for him a smart canvas carrier with the words "War Cry" boldly inscribed across it.

Captured Through a "War Cry"

Commissioner Booth-Tucker's Remarkable Experience

THE first Christmas number of the "War Cry" was responsible, in the hands of God, for a wonderful capture. As a "rising man" amongst the civil servants of India, beset by a problem which has puzzled many in various parts of the world—how to reconcile his usual round of theatre-goings and billroom attendance with a profession of Christianity and even a desire to lead men to Christ—Frederick de Lautour Tucker received that copy of the "Cry" with mingled feelings. He had come to a parting of the ways; he knew he had to choose one of two courses.

A Wonderful Influence

Still, it was a strange journal to fascinate a man of education and refinement. Yet such was the influence which the paper exerted upon him that he read and re-read it with avidity. And as his eyes coursed from column to column, and page to page, his soul swelled with a great, grand realization that God had now discovered to him the way in which he was to go, the way in which he could accomplish the desires long felt but scarcely understood—desires for the Salvation of the Hindu people.

A day came, at last, on which he gathered up what fragments were left of the much-handled and almost-devoured "War Cry," and Assistant Commissioner Tucker set out for England. He was supposed to be going on furlough, but really he was bent

on studying, at first hand, the people of whom the paper had spoken. The Army Founder was leading the first Army Meeting which he attended—it was a holiday demonstration, and the supreme joy of the Lord so animated Officers and Soldiers alike that the Ind an judge was bound to exclaim:

"The 'War Cry' has not told half of the reality of this wonderful movement. After all, how could it be expected to do so? The Salvation Army is an Organization which lives and grows as a thing of spirit. Even as it is not to be seen in such physical demonstrations as buildings and men and women, so it may not be described in words. The Army is capable of interpretation only in terms of the spirit and by the spirit. And Judge Tucker's soul was set on fire."

Convinced of Army's Adaptability

He had six months' leave of absence and he spent it all in attending Army Meetings and studying Army methods, with the result that he was soon convinced that The Army was admirably suited to the needs of his much-loved non-Christian India. When he went back to India, he was sneered at, talked about, slandered, and misrepresented—for Christ's sake; but he worked on bravely and, accepting the challenge of the prophecy of the famous Brahmo Samaj, who said: "When Christ steps out of trousers and shoes India will accept Him," he determined, for India's sake, to dis-

Health Talks

By Charles A. L. Reed, M.D.

YOUR FRIENDLY FEVER

(Copyright)

"You say you have a fever? Let me see!" said the doctor blandly, as he seated himself by the side of the armchair in which his patient was languidly sitting.

"Yes," he continued, after a brief preliminary examination, "your temperature is a little over a hundred, not high. Your pulse is ninety instead of seventy-six. Your respiration is twenty-four instead of eighteen. Your skin is hot and dry. Yes, you have a little fever."

A couple of days later the patient, an energetic business man, was quite restored to health to report at the doctor's office. At the conclusion of the interview, not being in a hurry, he said:

"Queer about fever, isn't it? What is it, anyhow—just heat?"

"No! Heat is an excess of normal—the index of fever. But fever also means the other things that you had—the rapid pulse, the increased breathing, the dry, hot skin, the checked secretions, all enter into the picture of fever."

"But what makes the heat go above normal?"

"That is a very pertinent question. Heat—even normal heat—in the human body always means that something is being burned up inside of that particular human body just as heat in a locomotive or an automobile always means that fuel is being burned somewhere inside of it. Heat in the human body always shows the amount of burning up that is going on inside of that body."

"The burning varies at different times and from different causes. Under ordinary conditions the fuel is burned is simply the food that one eats. But under extraordinary conditions other fuel in the form of poison gets into the system. By a wise provision of nature—that's what we sometimes call the eternal and unchangeable natural laws that control our being—we burn up these poisons before they kill us. We burn them up with oxygen, just as a stick is burned up by the oxygen that is in the air."

"To get the required excess amount of oxygen first into the lungs, thence into the blood and finally to the tissues where the fire is going on, it is necessary to breathe more rapidly."

"Then the heat that is generated at first accumulates because the ventilators or pores in the skin are blocked up by the blood that is pumped around them by the vigorous and rapidly acting heart and in that way the fever rises."

"But after a while the heat itself forces a contraction of these little blood vessels in the skin, and drives the blood back."

"When the ventilators or pores of the skin are opened, the sweat pours out, the heat rapidly radiates and the fever goes down."

"In that way, you see, fever is really a life-saving process."

"But the poison that the system is trying to burn up and that thus caused the fever may be too much to be consumed in the human furnace, in which event death is the result."

"All these things happen in accordance with natural laws that we cannot alter or set aside. The best we can do is to learn them and obey them."

Next Week: The Story of a Great Discovery About the Thyroid Gland.

Living Monuments

WHEN Agessilas, king of Sparta, was dying, he ordered that no statues should be made of him, saying, "I have done any honorable exploit, that is my monument; but if I have done none at all, your statues will signify nothing." So it is with the lives of all of us. The work of our life lives on for good or ill, and neither applause nor blame can increase or diminish it.

A Journalist on The Army's Press

By H. F. M. ROSS, Winnipeg

THE feature about the publications of The Salvation Army which strikes the ordinary newspaper employee most forcibly is the absence of paid advertisements.

It is possible that in the earliest days the reason why the British and other "War Cris" did not carry paid advertisements was that none could be obtained. On the other hand, General Booth, the Founder of The Army, in his intense passion for the accomplishment of the objects which he had in view, may have adopted the policy from the start, of devoting the columns of these papers to the sole work of deepening and quickening the religious life of the world. He was a great enough man to have formulated, adopted and maintained this policy.

A Wise Policy

The idea which the thinking world outside The Army entertains now with reference to this matter is clear.

The secular press does not take The Army press seriously yet. Few newspaper workers in Canada realize that The Army publishes weekly papers in twenty-five or thirty languages, or that the publications have a paid circulation of nearly a million and a half copies. Practically no one outside The Army realizes how carefully these issues are supervised, or what pains are taken to guard against the publication of matter, for which regret would be entertained. The press of The Army will without question continue to increase in circulation, and in power and influence, and eventually the world will come to realize that a vast new force is operating for its preservation and redemption.

The essential difference between The Army and secular press is one which reflects credit on the former, while not specially discreditable to the latter.



Mr. Club-Man enjoys his "War Cry"

Whether this policy was adopted from necessity or choice in the beginning, it would seem to be the part of wisdom to continue it in the future, and it may be presumed that the present General has never entertained the thought of changing it.

The purpose of the press of The Army is a most sacred one. Its object is to continue the work which Jesus did, to rescue the perishing, and devote its pages solely to it. The income which might be derived from advertising in the various "War Cris" of the world must look very tempting to Officers of The Army in desperate need of money to relieve suffering and distress, and to carry on the great humanitarian undertakings of the Organization, but eventually it appears certain to an outsider that much more money will be obtained by refusing advertisements than by accepting them. The world has vast resources in money, and in the course of years, if The Army continues to walk the narrow way as consistently as it has done in the past, the wealth of the world will come to it on a vast scale.

For a great many years the world did not take The Army seriously, and

The Army Founder's View of "War Cry"

Selling

What are they printed for, I want to know, with all these pictures, and all these accounts of The Army's doings all round the world? What are they printed for? That's what I want to know. To make somebody rich, or get the praise of men? No! They are printed to save souls and glorify Jesus Christ, who died for us all.

But what's the use of printing them if they don't get passed around? Will anybody be converted, or saved higher up, or have their hearts filled with the Holy Ghost, as mine has been many a time in reading that blessed "War Cry," if they are not put in their hands? And who is to do the work but us Soldiers? They are wonderful papers. In my opinion, there's nothing half as good on the face of the earth; but they've not got wings to fly with, nor feet to walk with—so if they are to do their work we must carry them around.

But somebody has been saying that people won't read them, if they do buy them. But that's not true, my comrades. Don't we read them ourselves? (A volley—The Soldiers in the Corps all saying, "Yes, we do.") Don't I read them myself? Yes, I read the "War Cry" from cover to cover every week of my life. But someone says, "Do nobody but Soldiers read it?" Yes. Didn't Commissioner Tucker read that Christmas "War Cry" that the Lord sent right into his way when he was in the middle of India, and did it not make a Salvationist of him?—and see what thousands of souls he has won since then.

And didn't my cousin Joe in America meet with a "War Cry" when he was all made up to go in for business, and become rich and all that, and didn't he turn his back on it all; and hasn't he been an Officer for years? And besides, everybody knows that hundreds and thousands have been converted through reading the blessed "War Cry!"

Sergeant-Major Sarah in "Sergeant-Major Do Your Best," by late General William Booth.

Helped in Two Ways

Major Allen was leading a Meeting at the Winnipeg Hostel recently when he was informed that a man outside wanted to see him. As the Major was just then appealing to his audience to decide for Christ and not to leave, he sent word for the man to wait.

As the man walked up and down in the passage Captain Gardiner came in and at once tackled him about his soul, finally persuading him to enter the Meeting, where he knelt at the Penitent-Forn.

It transpired that this man wanted some slight assistance to help him reach Regina and in his need he had thought of The Salvation Army. Had the Major left the Meeting at the first call the man might have secured material help and then hurried away in his own steam. As it was he got a spiritual help, and was satisfied that he was glad he came into the meeting.

Two others also sought Salvation in this Meeting, one insisting on standing up and making a confession before he would come to the Penitent-Forn.

sacred lives of a considerable number of reasonably gifted editors. The Founder of The Army appreciated fully the value of publicity, realized the importance of the function of the press, knew accurately the value of a high line, and would have done the same the daily work of editing the "War Cry" if he could have devoted the necessary time to it. He was compelled to delegate this duty to others, and many others are discharging similar duties throughout the countries of the world at the present time. The steady increase in the circulation of these publications, an increase which is still continuing, and which gives promise of continuing, is the proof that the duty is being well performed.

The daily press of the world is absorbed in the news of the day. The spectacular event of the moment is all in all to a newspaper. The event itself is usually of no real consequence and in the course of a few weeks or months, it is completely forgotten by the public. For a few hours it is everything to the daily press.

The One Great War

To these occurrences The Army press is apparently and really quite indifferent. Its sole business is to report the news of one great war, the war which never ends. It has a few great guiding words. These are such as Redemption, Rescue, Courage, Comfort, the Master, the Commander, the Battle, the Flag, the Victory, the Reward. The daily press concerns itself with the transient. The Army press concerns itself with the permanent. The daily press concerns itself with the seen. The Army press with the unseen. The reference here is to the average daily press of the world. There are daily secular papers, which, while priding themselves on their current news service also seek to minister to the highest needs of their readers.

The press of The Army, with its ninety-five publications, and its circulation of nearly a million and a half a week, could not exist without the

THE WAR CRY

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in
Canada West and Alaska
Founder: William Booth
General: Bramwell Booth
International Headquarters,
London, England.

Territorial Commander:
Commissioner Henry C. Hodder,
317-319, Carlton, St.,
Winnipeg, Manitoba.

All Editorial communications should be ad-
dressed to the editor.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES: A copy of The
War Cry (including the Special Easter and
Christmas issues) will be mailed to any ad-
dress in Canada for twelve months for the
sum of \$2.50 prepaid.

Printed for The Salvation Army in Canada
West by The Farmer's Advocate of Winnipeg,
Limited, corner Notre Dame and Langside
Street, Winnipeg, Manitoba.

General Order

The Young People's Annual
and Prize Distribution will be
held throughout the Canada
West Territory on Saturday,
Sunday and Monday, February
23rd, 24th and 25th.

HENRY C. HODDER,
Commissioner.

Editorial Notes

Why a "War Cry" Special?

IN BRINGING out a special "War Cry" edition this week we do so with the hope of making our readers better acquainted with the aims and purposes of Army literature. Once in a while we may be allowed to talk about ourselves a bit without being egotistical, so the pages of this issue are largely devoted to "War Cry" matters. This paper, we may remind our readers, is but one of a large family of ninety-five, which are printed in thirty different languages, and have a total circulation of about one and a half million copies a week. It is almost the youngest of the family, being the 32nd Army paper to be published. But it is a vigorous infant and has made splendid progress since its birth in May 1921. Needless to say we want to see it keep on growing and every year should witness an increased circulation.

We might say here that one of the objectives of the "Pray, Work and Win" Campaign is a 25% increase in the sales of the "Cry." Many Corps have made that increase and more, but some have, as yet, shown no signs of pushing this section of the Campaign. We are hopeful that this special edition may be a reminder to them. A word to the wise is sufficient.

Depend on the Circulation

ON ANOTHER page will be found a journalist's impressions of the Army's press. It will be noted that he calls attention to the fact that the "War Cry" carries no paid advertisements, and says that this is what first strikes outside newspapermen as peculiar about it. His judgment is justified by results, is, to our thinking, quite correct. It is a marvel to many that we can continue to exist without the aid of advertisements. We will admit that it is a struggle sometimes to make ends meet, especially when the circulation is not great, and we often wish we had more money to spend on improving the paper, but we can say "hitherto the Lord helped us" and look hopefully forward to more prosperous times ahead. Depending wholly on our circulation as we do, it is obvious that our only hope of improving things lies in getting more readers. Our weekly average circulation during the past year was 17,192. We ought to rise higher than that during 1924. Nothing less than a 25,000 circulation should satisfy us. Let us work for it. If everybody will do their bit we can get there. Now then everybody, help to keep the ball rolling and forward we go to victory.

Getting the "Cry" to the Public

THE ARMY'S system of distribution of its papers is unique. They are not offered for sale at news-stands, they are not, in the bulk, subscribed for, like most church organs; their distribution depends entirely on our devoted Officers and Heralds who patiently and regularly sell them from door to door or supply rounds

THREE CHEERS for The "WAR CRY"

By THE GENERAL

THE "WAR CRY" claims our attention, and deserves our help, on the following, among other, grounds:

It is a Messenger.

It is a Messenger of God's Truth and Love.

It is a Messenger of peace and goodwill to all mankind.

It is a Messenger of human sympathy and friendliness.

It calls all men "Brethren." To people of every age and sex and nation and race it says—"Brothers all!"

The "War Cry" has some very special characteristics: It is the only newspaper entirely given up to Salvation.

It is the only newspaper which properly reports the world-wide work of The Salvation Army.

It is the only paper which regularly mentions the Penit'ent-Form.

It is the only paper which speaks out plainly about Sin and Death, about the Judgment Day and Hell for ever.

It is the one paper which dares to say plainly that Jesus Christ, the Son of God, can save "drunks," harlots, idolaters, publicans, and prodigals—here and now.

It is the one paper which has the courage to proclaim war to the knife on the drink, and to declare that no follower of Christ should touch, taste, or handle the wretched stuff, or draw profits from the Trade.

It is the one paper which, in every issue, calls on its readers to come out from the world and be separate, and have no fellowship with idols and touch not the unclean thing.

The "War Cry" is, in short, the White-Winged Messenger of a White-Robed Religion.

The "War Cry" sounds the alarm against all sorts of wickedness and sin.

It is dead against every kind of selfishness, self-seeking, and self-will. "God First!" is its great motto.

It comes out flat-footed every week against every form of hypocrisy.

It is guaranteed to make every kind of sinner, who reads it, thoroughly wretched and ashamed.

It is full of Truth and Light.

It is written by the people (saved) for the people (saved and unsaved).

It is straight as a die about the great eternal truths.

It says that God is almighty, that Jesus Christ is His Divine Son, that the Bible is His Word and is true from beginning to end.

And it declares that those who love and serve God will be saved for ever, and that those who do not love and serve Him will be damned.

It is a paper filled with love—the Love of the Cross—and it holds up the Great Saviour, who tasted death for every man and calls every man to take up his cross and be His disciple.

The "War Cry" is read by all classes—

Monarchs and their Ministers, Governors and Rulers, Saints and Sinners. The high and the low, the soldier on the battle-field, the widow and orphan in their grief, the prisoner in his cell, the exile in his banishment—they all read it.

It has no advertisements, no puffs, no lies, no politics, no "sport," no gambling, no fashion, no flattery, no follies of any kind.

Now, therefore, every Christian, and every Lover of Righteousness and Truth, ought to read the "War Cry," ought to buy it, ought to sell it, and ought to cheer it along.

of customers with them each week. They regard this, however, as pay for the Salvation War, and often find that the "War Cry" opens doors of opportunity to them for service of another nature. To all those who sell the "Cry" we take this opportunity of expressing our appreciation of their labors. They are doing a splendid work, the full results of which they may never know in this life.

A Tribute to our Printers

A WORD regarding those who print our "War Cry" may not be out of place here. As doubtless the majority of our readers know, this paper is printed by the "Farmer's Advocate." We may say that, as printers, they take quite a pride in their work from a technical standpoint, and strive to put out a production that will compare favorably with any Army paper the world over. Now having

said that, we will retire gracefully and leave it to the judgement of our readers as to the merits of the printing.

Brickbats and Bouquets

IN COMMON with all other Editors we suppose, we sometimes get a brickbat aimed at us. Well perhaps those things do us good if we take 'em in the right spirit, as we are enjoined to do, but all the same they hurt a bit. Sometimes however, we are presented with a bouquet, which is much more pleasant. Here is what one Officer recently wrote, "The 'War Cry' is getting better and better, a delight to read and a pleasure to sell." Well now that makes us feel quite nice, so while we are at it, let us turn our mind we will conclude these notes by wishing that all our readers get as much pleasure and profit through perusing these pages as we do in writing for them.

Chief Secretary's Notes

Farewell of Adj. and Mrs. Wm. Dray

We learn, with regret, of the farewell from Territorial Headquarters of Adjutant and Mrs. W. Dray, in charge of the Immigration Department at Winnipeg. They will be leaving for the East this month.

Major and Mrs. Joy

We are informed that Major and Mrs. Joy, Territorial Headquarters, have been appointed District Immigration Officers for the Prairie Provinces. To both of these Comrades we extend cordial greetings!

Proposed Reception Home for Youths

There is a proposal that a reception Home for youths will be established by the Immigration Department in Brandon, in the near future.

Visit of Staff-Captain Foster

Staff-Captain Foster (retired) stopped off at Winnipeg on his way to England, where, we understand, he has decided to remain. He will be missed greatly by our Comrades on the Coast, and at Corps which he has visited from time to time as a Special.

Bandmaster and Mrs. Creighton

Bandmaster and Mrs. Wilfred Creighton of Calgary I Corps recently crossed over the line to the United States, where they intend to reside in future.

Their long and valuable services in Calgary will not be forgotten, and we wish them God-speed.

The Easter "War Cry"

The Easter "Cry" is now being prepared, and it promises to be well up to the standard, judging by the exhibits brought before us by the Editor, and this is saying something, as we have greatly appreciated previous Easter numbers.

Women's Social Secretary

Brigadier Goodwin has started on a tour Westward and will visit and inspect all Women's Social Institutions as well as call off at certain Corps en route to speak on this Branch of the work.

New Laundry and Heating Plant for Grace Hospital

Mention has been made in a previous issue of the new up-to-date Laundry and Heating Plant. It is now in full operation and will be a great boon to the Grace Hospital, principally in making working conditions for the Officers and girls ideal, as well as making for efficiency. The electric system connected with the new heating plant is hitched up this week and at a cost of one-third cent per kilowatt hour will take care of the heating of the whole Institution, during the night. This unusually low rate is made possible by using the electricity at night when the "peak load" is off. The Commissioner has given considerable of his personal time getting the Plant under way the last few days.

Head and Heart

That the earnestness of public speakers carries more conviction than much display of learning has been overwhelmingly proved by the experience of humble Salvationists. Sometimes the clever person comes to the less gifted comrade for assistance, as was the case a few weeks ago. Urged on by the desire to lead men into Salvation, a handful of comrades held an Open-Air Meeting, sparing not themselves in their efforts to attract the crowds. Unknown to them, a learned minister was amongst their congregation at the street corner, and at the end of the Meeting he sent a request that the Salvationists should visit his church and arouse his people from their spiritual lethargy. He apparently knew that where the head fails the heart is oftentimes successful.

PICKED UP

A United Young People's Demonstration was given in the Isaac Brock School (Winnipeg) on Tuesday, Feb. 5th, with the Commissioner presiding. The following Corps took part: St. James, Norwood, Elmwood, North Winnipeg, Selkirk, Winnipeg Citadel, Home St., Sherbrooke St., Fort Rouge, and Weston. The items rendered by the Life-Saving Scouts and Guards and the Young People generally were of an instructive character, but with doubtless some features of considerable importance in the training and development of The Army's Young People.

Captain Payne, Swan River, as a result of injured arm in the foot from breaking her leg last November, is receiving treatment in the Galloway Hospital, Winnipeg.

Three women Cadets have been detailed for Grace Hospital. They are Cadets Roskelly, Grant and McDonald.

A hurry call came from Stony Mountain Penitentiary last Sunday. The Prison Chaplain, Rev. Mr. Stewart, was taken suddenly sick and The Army was asked to conduct the service. A brigade went out and the messages and solos were greatly appreciated by the men. The visitors were also permitted to gather in the vicinity of the cells, and receiving treatment in them might be cheered with song.

Ensign Ellis, the women's side Officer, at the Training Camp, regularly sends a copy of the "War Cry" to a lady she became acquainted with on the boat which brought her to Canada. Last week she received a letter from him, in which he said, what a blessing Major Merrett's article entitled "What harm is there in them?" had been to her, and requesting a number of copies for distribution to her church friends.

Brother and Sister Charles Jackson, Calgary, together with their daughter Eva, recently had the misfortune to be painfully burned through an explosion of gasoline which partially destroyed their home. Mrs. Jackson was removed to the Salvation Army Hospital where her burns were attended to. Our sympathy is extended to our comrades in distress. Pray for them.

Native Envoys

Devote Their Time to Carrying The Salvation Message to Their Fellow-Many Sons Saved as Result of Special Campaigns

Captain Houghton of Glen Vowell, B. C. wires as follows:

"Visit of Native Envoys and Comrades to Corps along the Skeena River was a means of great uplift. At Glen Vowell there was a wonderful break and showers of blessing. Many souls. All glory to God."

Envoys Auckland of Metlakatla reports that he and some comrades from that place recently visited Ketchikan where they held meetings in The Army Hall and the Presbyterian Church, hundreds of natives attending.

At New Metlakatla a ten days' campaign was conducted, meetings being held in the Presbyterian Church and the Society Hall. Twelve souls were saved.

Musical Festival to be Broadcast

The western U.S.A. Staff Band are giving a Musical Festival at San Francisco on Thursday, February 21 which will be broadcast by the General Electric New Broadcasting Station K. G. O., Oakland, California. Canadian comrades possessing powerful radio apparatus will be able to listen in. The festival commenced at 8 p.m. in San Francisco, but the time will of course vary in different cities.

Brandon's 37th Anniversary

COMMISSIONER AND MRS. HODDER

Conduct Series of Eventful and Impressive Gatherings—A United Re-Dedication to the Cause of Christ—Five Seekers at the Mercy-Seat

ON January 27, 1887, The Salvation Army commenced its work in Brandon. At that time the city was in its infancy and the news of The Army's coming was the topic of the day. The afternoon train arrived, bearing among its passengers, four strangers in strange garb. The curious crowd at the depot was rather taken back by the smallness of the group. They had expected an Army, or at least many more than there were, but their surprise gave place to interest and deep respect as this little group reverently knelt upon the platform and invoked the blessing of God upon their mission. One of the railway men who witnessed this impressive scene was shortly afterward converted in the old Army Hall and was able to testify at this 37th anniversary to God's keeping power.

Many Have Found Christ

During those 37 years many have found Christ, the instant reality of The Salvation Army. Brandon Corps has given of her sons and daughters for Officership, and the citizens of the "Wheat City" are rightly proud of their Army Band and other Corps activities. The Children's Home and Men's Social Institution also stand out as indispensable places for the public welfare.

The Commissioner and Mrs. Hodder found themselves in the midst of Salvation enthusiasm as they commenced their busy weekend on Saturday evening last. It had been announced as "An Old Timer's Meeting" and for spirit and blessing it was outstanding. The veteran of long standing mingled his voice in praise with the recent convert. It was a good start for the Campaign and expectancy ran high for the morrow.

The quietness of the Sabbath day was broken as the Bandsmen and Soldiers marched the streets singing the songs of Zion. It was too cold to play so they sang their message and told of a Saviour's love.

A very fine crowd gathered for the Holiness meeting. There was a reaching out after the things of God. It was a most impressive gathering and the unity of desire and faith was equally noticeable and encouraging.

Mrs. Hodder's message was readily and respectfully received. She seemed to understand the various difficulties and spiritual requirements of her audience and in words of wisdom and tenderness she unfolded the will of the Father for His children and broke the Bread of Life to the satisfying of the people.

This being the anniversary, the Commissioner called for a united re-dedication to the cause of Christ. The response was immediate and the Soldiers and Locals crowded around the Mercy-Seat. The Band as a whole joined in the con-

secration and beneath the Flag, the Commissioner petitioned God to seal the offering with His blessing.

The Young Peoples' Work was not overlooked by the Commissioner. He visited them and recited interesting and profitable incidents concerning young people of other lands.

At 3 p.m., the Citadel was crowded for the Commissioner's lecture on Japan. Alderman Young was presented as the Chairman by Major J. Hahkirk, and gave expression to encouraging words relative to The Army's work in the city. Intense interest prevailed as the Commissioner unfolded the Army's commencement and growth in the Land of the Rising Sun. The address proved inspirational, interesting and most profitable to all.

At the Commissioner's request the Local Officers gathered at the Officers' Quarters to take tea with Mrs. Hodder and himself. This gave our Leader the opportunity to personally thank them for their long and faithful service. The retired C.S.M. Jennings was able to get out for this occasion. For 37 years he has been attached to The Army in Brandon. In all, the Locals represented 143 years of unbroken service.

For the evening meeting over 400 people gathered and entered into the spirit of worship and praise. The Commissioner held the attention of his audience as he portrayed the results of sin in its various forms and held out at the same time the great remedy.

Season of Rejoicing

The prayer meeting was short, but effective, resulting in five seekers. Then followed a season of rejoicing, such as the warriors of olden delight in, led on by their Divisional Commander and Corps Officers. A rousing march around the Hall in which the converts of the night joined, presenting a chance for all to give vent to expressions of gratitude for such a blessed day.

On the following day the Commissioner visited the Men's Social Institution and also the Children's Home and was also present with Mrs. Hodder at the Anniversary Banquet at the Citadel in the evening. This was followed by a very fine Musical Program by the Band and Songsters. Each item was well rendered. The Young Peoples' Band, under the care of Bandmaster Geo. Weir, proved its ability, as well as the Junior Songsters, under the baton of Mrs. Geo. Weir.

The Commissioner expressed his sincere thanks to all branches of the Corps for the way they had rallied to his assistance during the weekend. He was well pleased with what he saw and feels assured that the future of The Salvation Army in Brandon will exceed even the successful past.—T. Mundy, Ensign.

Shafts of Thought

From Mrs. Booth's New Book

Faith is a matter of the will; and unbeliever must be driven, must be willed away.

Meditation is a vital duty of the spiritual life.

How essential it is that hope and courage shall be planted as strong bulwarks of our outlook.

Spiritual power goes hand in hand with humility; and God's greatest saints are always graced with this superlative virtue.

The power of thought makes man a giant.

To brood upon your difficulties is to exhaust your powers and to squander your time.

Policy should always be the outcome of fixed principles.

To think hopefully means never to think of things apart from God.

Fight any tendency to be absent-minded.

The simplest and best way to cultivate memory is by the systematic and intelligent use of the power of recollection.

Though you be a professor of psychology, physiology, and all theologies that have to do with the study of the human being, if your heart is not in tune with Christ, you cannot know God or man.

To control the feelings which arise in the heart, and so to guide the thoughts, has been and is a sadly neglected part of education.

Intellectual faith, by which the mind merely accepts the Lord as Christ, without the heart owns him as Saviour, is a false faith.

Powers of Salvation Army Officers. By Mrs. Bramwell Booth. Obtainable from Trade Secretary, 317, Carlton St., Winnipeg. Price \$1.10 post paid.

Central Holiness Meeting

The Field Secretary Leads on at Winnipeg Citadel

A spirit of earnest devotion was manifest in the Winnipeg Citadel on Friday night last when Lieut.-Colonel Taylor conducted the Central Holiness Meeting. A bright Testimony Meeting was led by Lieut.-Colonel McLean, many comrades telling of their joy in God's service.

Mrs. McLean told of a flood she had witnessed which, when the dams broke, came with such power that it swept away all the rubbish, and also deepened the old channel of the river. "Even so," she said, "can it be with us if we will let the power of God sweep through our soul, it will cleanse out the rubbish and deepen the channel through which we can receive more of God's presence."

Colonel Taylor expressed great pleasure at the continued interest in the Holiness Meetings, which was manifested by the ever-increasing attendance. His Scriptural address was of much blessing to those present.

Promoted to Glory

MRS. COMMISSIONER DE GROOT

Word has been received at Headquarters that Mrs. Commissioner de Groot, wife of the Territorial Commander of Switzerland, was promoted to Glory on Jan. 15th last from Berne. On receipt of the news the Commissioner despatched a message of sympathy to the Commissioner de Groot.

Mrs. de Groot was a devoted and splendid support and strength to her husband in his many important appointments—notably in Dutch Indies and Japan—but she rendered notable service before her marriage, and was loved and admired for her warrior spirit, her accomplishments, and her true Salvationism.

BUILD GREAT

God Almighty is backing The Salvation Army in its efforts to save the world.

The door to the whole world is wide open before us. Christ has died for the whole human race.

Humanity's heart is open to The Salvation Army. Shall we forever be small because we are now small?

Remain at home in disobedience to God's call, and you will die and be forgotten.

Where is your faith in God, and determination to do something?

If fully given up, God will give a hundred-fold here, and eternal life hereafter.

The Salvation Army is the greatest world opportunity for both men and women.

Through obedience to God's call you may save all your loved ones.

Go, and God may send your message around the world, and save thousands.

If unfit, God, The Army, and hard work will make you equal to the great call.

Early Day Veteran

Gives His Experiences at the Winnipeg Citadel—Five Seekers at the Mercy-Seat

Thanking the audience for the very kind greeting given him at the Winnipeg Citadel on Sunday morning last, Staff-Captain Foster (retired) said it was a good deal better than being pelted with rotten eggs, an unsavory attention which he had had shown him on more than one occasion in the old days.

No one was not the "Glory" Foster or the "Curly" Foster, as many enquiries over the telephone revealed. Just plain "Sam" Foster. The Staff-Captain was travelling through to England from Vancouver, where he had been residing during the past two years.

At a station in the old-time Blood-and-Fire religion, the Staff-Captain greeted his audience to an address which delighted the veterans present and helped to kindle enthusiasm in the hearts of many others. The younger generation especially enjoyed the Staff-Captain's breezy diction.

Army folks are certainly a knowing lot! The Staff-Captain said he heard a critic aver when testimonies were given by converts who "knew" they were saved. The Staff-Captain said he thanked God that such was really the case, and they could indeed know their sins. "Stand fast," the Staff-Captain pleaded for men and women who would carry this out effectively. "One hundred percent consecration are what we need," he declared with emphasis. Warning his hearers not to live on a borrowed experience, he spoke of the illustration relating to the man within his own memory of those who met disaster in this manner. "Shirk the cross and you will miss the crown" was the final thrust delivered with spirit, as the appeal for seekers was made.

A well-filled Auditorium greeted the Staff-Captain in the afternoon to hear his lecture "In Prison and out." This was an interesting recital of early day events and, knowing The Army from its Christian Mission days as he did, the Staff-Captain had no difficulty in keeping on good terms with his audience as far as attention was concerned. Putting in numerous humorous touches here and there, the Staff-Captain sketched various happenings in connection with his early fighting days, building his lecture mainly around his incarceration in Exeter Gaol for the cause of God and The Army. His brother's soldiering in the trenches, coming of "five shillings or fourteen days" sentence was brought to a sudden termination by the advent of The Army's lawyer rendering beneficent aid.

The Staff-Captain also briefly referred to his stay at Gibraltar and St. Helena, at which places he had been stationed. It should be mentioned also that a long period of service in South Africa also stands to our veteran Comrade's credit. The Staff-Captain was introduced to the afternoon audience by Lieut-Colonel McLean, who also extended hearty greetings. Despite the limited time at his disposal, owing to having to catch the eastbound train, the Staff-Captain nevertheless put in excellent work at the night Salvation Meeting. He gave a powerful address, his words losing none of their effectiveness from having half a century of life and Salvation experience behind them. Many hearts were deeply stirred and backsliders brought to vividly see their condition. The Prayer-Meeting conducted by Commandant Carroll resulted in five souls coming forward for Salvation.

Books of the Bible

By MRS. MAJOR CARTER

DEUTERONOMY (Repetition of law)

This is the last book of Moses and was written in 1451 B.C. during the forty years wandering in the wilderness. Moses relates to his dealings with Israel to the younger generation, and repeated God's commandments and covenants to them. He told them he was an old man and should soon leave them, gave Joshua charge of Israel, and put the law into the hands of the Levitical priests, telling them that the time would come when they would want a king to rule over them, and gave instructions about choosing one.

Moses died on Mount Pisgah, and God buried him in an unknown grave.

EASTERN REVIEW

After a rough voyage Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton and Lieut-Colonel Morehen landed at Hamilton, Bermuda, where they received an inspiring welcome from the Officers and Comrades. The Soldiers' Meeting on the Saturday night was a never-to-be-forgotten occasion, the addresses given by the Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton being received wholeheartedly. A ready response was forthcoming in the Prayer-Meeting when eight sought sanctification.

At the Holiness Meeting on the Sunday morning, Mrs. Sowton delivered an effective address which was followed by the Commissioner, who dealt with the vital things of heart religion. Five seekers were registered.

The afternoon lecture in the Opera House was a huge success. His Worship Mayor Black, presiding over an enthusiastic audience, who listened with pleasure to the addresses given by Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton. At night the Citadel was gorged, many people being unable to obtain admission. The Prayer-Meeting which followed the Commissioner's address developed into a desperate battle, at the finish of which five souls were captured.

Montreal was recently the scene of an "Immigration week-end." Colonel Taylor the Resident Secretary, had made arrangements for his Staff to be engaged in the meetings at the various Corps all day Sunday with gratifying results. Brigadier and Mrs. Schall assisted the Colonel at the No. 1 Corps. On the Monday Commissioner Lamb arrived and conducted Councils, interviews etc. A tea was also arranged at which Brigadier Tudge said good-bye and a welcome was given to his successor.

Major and Mrs. Taylor conducted the week-end gatherings at Ottawa recently. The "Win One" Campaign was strongly emphasised, four adults and three young people coming to the Cross. On behalf of the Editorial and Publishing Departments, the Major presented Brother Moore with two handsome volumes of the "Life of The Army Founder." The Comrade, sold seventeen hundred copies of the Christmas "War Cry," thus qualifying for this award.

It has been found necessary for Staff-Captain Clayton, sub-editor of the "War

Men's Social Notes

By Brigadier Sims

The writer has just returned from a brief visit to Portage la Prairie and Brandon. At the latter place the Sunday Meetings were conducted by him with profit to those present.

The girl inmates of the Custodial Home in Portage were delighted with the service conducted by the writer and Ensign McCaughy. The story of the Gospel has to be a simple form in this institution, but it is very encouraging to see how well the girls remember the lessons taught.

One thousand pounds of buffalo meat have been given to Ensign Stewart for distribution among the poor. The Ensign says this is a boon to the needy, and had the amount been fourfold it could have been distributed to the poor.

A distressing case came to Ensign Stewart's notice a few days ago. After trying other agencies without success, a girl applied to The Salvation Army for advice and shelter, as she needed hospital treatment. The Ensign's wife, who is a trained nurse, took the case in hand and got in communication with the matron of the Calgary Rescue Home, and although full up, Ensign Scott accepted the new patient. In relating the incident, Ensign Stewart said, "God bless Ensign Scott."

Cry," to be granted an extended furlough. For a long time the Staff-Captain has courageously battled against physical disability and has now been obliged to cease work and rest. The Staff-Captain is taking a four or five week's sea trip, the Commissioner having made this possible for him.

The Commissioner has appointed Captain John Wood, late Commanding Officer of Aurora, to assist in the Editorial Department.

Colonel Powley, the Chief Secretary, conducted his first Meetings in Montreal recently. For the occasion the weatherman furnished a temperature of twenty-three degrees below zero. Previous to the Sunday morning Holiness Meeting the Colonel addressed several hundred men at the Montreal Metropole.

His Worship, Mayor McLagan, a very practical friend of the Army occupied the chair in the afternoon at the Citadel and a most illuminating lecture on the Army work in Australia was given by the Colonel. At night the Colonel spoke on "The Unchangeable Christ," the Prayer-Meeting resulting in four seekers.

Conducting spirited gatherings in Toronto and Hamilton, Colonel Allister Smith, proved to be an unusual attraction. At the Temple Holiness Meeting nine persons sought the blessing. Campaigning further, the Colonel visited Hamilton IV and gave a thrilling lecture. The Sunday spent at the No. 1 Corps will long be remembered, forty-two being rendered at the Holiness Meeting. At night there were eight more surrenders, thus bringing the total up to fifty for the day.

Colonel Charles Taylor left Montreal on Friday, January 25th, for I.H.Q. He has been called thither in connection with contemplated advance in matters associated with Migration Affairs in this country.

The Labor Bureau at Augusta Avenue, Toronto, reports a busy week with crowds of men seeking employment. The Manager, was able to fix up a good number with temporary tide-over jobs. Last week the Labor Bureau reported 17,000 "tide-over" jobs found for men.

Major Cummins reports that the Hotel Welcome is crowded nightly, and many have to be turned away. He also states that the large building on Lansdowne Avenue is none too large for the number needing accommodation.

The Major is taking a personal interest in men in prison, who have taken their stand for Christ.

The number of appeals for clothing that reach our Social Officers from families in the country betoken much suffering during cold weather. The Commissioner is much moved by letters that reach him, and has issued instructions to meet the need as far as possible.

The writer called in to see Major Allen, and, seeing a stack of bags filled with clothing, made enquiries concerning the same. "All for the country," replied the Major, "and not only given free, but we also pay freight." The Major informs me that in order to meet the need he could do with a stock ten times the present one.

The writer paid a visit to Brandon and found Captain Philips hard at work solving Social problems. He is doing well, the Social Secretary was informed by the Mayor, Aldermen and others whom he interviewed during his visit. In Brandon the Captain is the Civic relief officer, in addition to his other duties.

Saved from Suicide

Man About to Jump Into Water Thought That The Salvation Army Might Help Him—And It Did

One night, not long ago, a well-dressed man entered The Army Hall at Penticton just as the meeting was being brought to a close. He asked to see the Officer, and Captain Ede, who was helping Captain Halvorsen that night, recognized him as a man from Kelowna, where he is stationed.

"He was in a terrible state of mind and he had reason to be," writes the Captain.

"He was almost crazy with worry, and despair as he told us how he had issued a false cheque in order to secure passage on the boat from which he had just arrived. He had boarded this boat with the fullest intention of committing suicide. He showed me a letter written in a distraught manner which he intended leaving in his overcoat before taking the final plunge. This is quoting a part of it: 'Reasons: unemployed, homeless, friendless, penniless—can get no work as journalist anywhere, know nothing else—result: constant hard times, 42 past and dead failure of life, tired and distressed, no future, best go, God and mother—dear good mother forgive me. God forgive me.'

"The poor chap was heavily in debt, and I phoned to stop proceedings for his arrest. We got him saved. Praise God, and he was willing to return with me in the morning and straighten things out as best he could. I was able to get the false cheque handed to me before proceedings were taken about it, and have secured him temporary relief.

"What should be added is, that there were two thoughts which flashed through his mind as he was unbuttoning his coat preparatory to jumping off the boat. These were: 'The Salvation Army might help him. He had seen something of an anti-suicide bureau in the "War Cry" recently and the other was the thought of his invalid mother.'

Well might we conclude that these good thoughts which stopped him on the brink of self-destruction were from God. By yielding to this Divine leading he saved his life and saved his soul. The lesson is plain to all. Do not weakly surrender to despair or to evil suggestions, no matter how bad a mess you have made of things. Look up, seek help of God, kneel with all your sorrow at the Cross and He will lead you to a better and brighter future.

Useful Home Hints

Hair Treatment

To make the hair grow, take one teaspoonful of salt to half a pint of soft water, and apply to the roots of the hair three times a week. The effect at the end of a month is surprising.

Before you throw away mutton or ham bones, take out the marrow, and when you have sufficient to fill a cup put it in the oven to render it. When cold, beat a desert-spoonful of paraffin oil into it, brush the hair well, then apply about three times a week. It not only feeds the pores, but cleans them. A sure cure for thin hair.

Watch Children's Teeth

Do not wait for an aching tooth to proclaim that mischief is going on, but have children's teeth examined regularly. Decaying teeth are responsible for a good deal of ill-health, for they are hot-beds for all sorts and conditions of germs, which are swallowed and so poison the blood.

Warm water, to which a few drops of myrrh and borax, or listerine may be used as a daily mouth wash, and the teeth should be brushed thoroughly each day, using a good paste or a little table salt on the brush.



MUCH of the most interesting work which comes under the supervision of The Army is done behind the scenes, and usually but little information reaches the general public.

One of the branches of Army activity which comes under this heading is the Enquiry Department, which deals with hundreds of cases each year, a good majority of which are successfully completed.

Much Work Involved

Looking back through the files of these latter ones, an insight was given to a "War Cry" representative as to the work involved in locating missing persons. In some instances the correspondence alone amounts to quite a pile. Great difficulty is often experienced in searching for missing folk and no small effort is required in order to find wanderers who have for their roaming place the wide world.

As many have noticed, the "War Cry" plays a silent but effective part in the search for many of the lost ones, and The Army's efficiency in this respect in connecting up cases in different parts of the globe is remarkable as it is successful.

Many of the cases have quite a romantic setting and finish to them. Husbands find wives, wives find husbands, fathers and sons are united, and mothers and their children are brought face to face. Many missing relatives are resurrected, as it were, from the dead.

An envelope lay with the morning's mail on the desk of the Enquiry Secretary. It contained a letter of enquiry for the whereabouts of a certain Mrs. X——, who had been missing from a Western city for several years. A few days after the insertion of the advertisement in the "War Cry" a pale and anxious-looking woman came to the office.

Taking a copy of the "War Cry" from her satchel she held it out to the Officer, and, pointing to the advertisement, said, "Does this concern me?" An enquiry or two satisfied the Officer that such was the case and he at once replied, "Yes," whereupon the woman buried her face in her handkerchief and sobbed, "Oh, thank God," she cried, "this is indeed an answer to prayer."

Recovering somewhat she began to tell her story regarding the circumstances which had led up to the enquiry.

An Unhappy Marriage

It appeared that the woman had married when young, given a man with considerable wealth. This was against her desires, but her parents persisting, she finally gave in to them. The marriage turned out an unhappy one and her treatment of her husband led him to take refuge in drink. The woman at last left him, and taking her three children with her, supported herself and her little ones by manual labor in a distant city. She never expected to see her husband again.

There came, however, a remarkable change in her life, brought about by her conversion at a Salvation Army Meeting. Her eldest girl had pre-

viously got converted and this led up to the mother attending the meetings. A great longing came into her heart to make restitution to her husband, but nowhere could he be found. In despair the woman laid the matter before God and earnestly prayed that God would help her find her husband. Shortly after she saw her own name in the "War Cry" enquiry column. "This is indeed an answer to prayer," she sobbed. "Now, tell me where I can find my husband."

The woman was informed where her husband was and she straightway wrote him a letter. It was a month before an answer came back and then

being forgiven, as they united in the endeavor to serve God and train their children in the right way.

Not all the cases have a happy ending. Sometimes the missing person has been found, after a long search, to have died, sometimes in a city hospital, and sometimes far away from their enquiring friends. A sad task for The Salvation Army Officer to whom it falls to break the news.

It may truly be said that the fingers of The Salvation Army spread around the earth, and certainly the eyes of The Army ever run to and fro over the whole earth to seek out the lost ones, not for the purpose of

photograph revealed the fact that the man had been seen behind the counter of a certain store.

A very startling individual gazed dumbly at the Officer who, at an opportune moment confronted him with the charge already stated. The man attempted to put up a weak denial but the Officer had got past his denial and finally he "owned up." In the end he promised to send support to his wife and has been doing so ever since.

Located on the Prairies

Canada is a large country, especially the West where homesteads and farms are remote from the railroad and nearest village or town. The files at Territorial Headquarters show the cases of several young and old men who have been located on some distant part of the Saskatchewan and Manitoba prairies. Not infrequently the quest ends at some far-off lumber camp, buried away in the depths of a British Columbia forest.

Startlingly dramatic and containing a distinct western flavor is the story of a lad who left the old family roof tree in an Ontario town to make his fortune elsewhere, leaving his parents alone. Three years elapsed during which time no word was heard of the young wanderer. Then the anxious father decided he could wait no longer for news and went west in search of the lad.

Making his way down into the States the parent made enquiries everywhere he went, as well as advertising extensively in the larger cities. The months passed wearily by and his efforts seemed doomed to failure. In the old home among the Ontario maples his wife awaited tidings of her boy.

In a Prison Cell

Leaving the father for a while let us take a look at a prison cell in a city of the Canadian Northwest. There we find the lad serving time for some misdemeanor committed by him.

Released, he wonders vaguely what he will do. Assistance, however, is at hand in the person of an Army Officer who takes the lad under his friendly wing and gives him shelter and food. Wholesome counsel is given also with the result that the erring lad comes to the old life at The Army Penitent-Form.

Meanwhile the father trudges here and there, finally landing in the same city. Here he feels strangely impelled to enter The Salvation Army Citadel where a Meeting is in progress. He takes a seat at the back.

The Officer is speaking. He tells the audience that a young man found Salvation the previous night and that they would like to hear him give his testimony. The lad rises to his feet and in a few heart-felt sentences gives his experience.

Just then a strange thing happens. At the back of the Hall the stranger rises also to his feet with raised arms and staring eyes. "That's our John!" he cries eagerly. A few minutes later father and son are clasped in each other's arms. The next day a message speeds on its way to the mother. It is brief and says, "John found. Coming home at once."

Proclaiming the "War Cry's" Birth

IN the last issue of "The Salvationist," a monthly Magazine, for 1879, was published the following announcement:

We feel at length compelled to make an advance in print which may keep us abreast of our actual progress in action. We have made shift for some years with a mere enlargement of the Magazine in which we recorded the work in 1868-9 in London and one or two provincial towns. To attempt to represent the work in more than a hundred and twenty places within the pages of a monthly periodical of this sort is no longer possible, and we have been compelled to hear continually, with regret, the complaint that this or that place was not fully enough represented.

There is only one resource for us, and that is to commence a weekly paper; and, therefore, overburdened as we already are at Headquarters, we launch at once into this fresh enterprise, confident that the Lord and The Army will make it a great success. We shall have plenty of room for everybody and everything connected with the Service, and since we are to have a paper, we shall spare no pains to make it a mighty power in the world. We shall try to give the news of the previous Sunday and week from every Station, and we shall open columns in which remarkable occurrences of every sort, stories of destruction as well as of Salvation, terrible as well as glorious deaths, disgraceful failures as well as magnificent success, may be recorded, omitting, of course, names when advisable. We shall look to every Officer and man to help us both to matter and to readers. The paper will, of course, be the Official Gazette of The Army, and will, therefore, require the close attention of all who wish to understand and carry out the General's wishes.

Just a curt note saying the man was very sick and he merely wished to be informed of his wife's whereabouts for the purpose of giving her his lawyer's address so that the children should inherit the remainder of his fortune. No mention was made regarding reconciliation.

Heartbroken, the woman scarcely knew what to do. The Army Officer in the town where the man resided was communicated with and asked to see what could be done to induce him to receive back his repentant and sorrowful wife. The efforts were quite successful and the once unhappy couple lived happily together, all the past

mere inquisitiveness, but to restore the wanderers to their friends.

It so happens that individuals who make their way to distant parts—and especially if they wish to forget past associations—change their names. This, of course, makes the search doubly difficult. It is marvellous, however, how even these are located, though many years may have elapsed since the person enquired for has been away from their starting point.

"Can you find George M——?" was the burden of an enquiry from a woman whose husband had deserted her and was believed to be passing off as a single man. The accompanying



The Bugler of the Barker: A Story of British Naval Life

By S. A. KIRKSPEN

SUMMARY OF PREVIOUS CHAPTERS

A British sailor, bugler, on H. M. S. Barker, got into trouble at Port Said through resisting arrest after a brawl in a grog shop where three ruffians attempted to rob him. He was rescued from his predicament by the timely appearance of three chums, who persuaded the policeman to let him go on condition that they saw him safely aboard ship. He accompanied them first to a house where some Salvation Army missionaries on their way to India, were holding a meeting that afternoon. What he heard so affected him that he sought Salvation that day, kneeling in the corner of the warship just before he blew the sunset call. He at once told his messmates of his conversion and that evening played hymns to them on his fiddle instead of the usual jig tunes. The ship left for Malta a few days later. At The Salvation Army Naval and Military Home in this island, Duffy spent a happy time with his new companions. A letter from his wife informing him that she was starving made him feel very bad, but with the help of his chums he did washing for his mess-mates and earned some money to send to her. At Carnival time he was beguiled into a grog shop, where the smell of liquor aroused his old devil. He got drunk, and was afterwards taken to his quarters by his shipmates for his fall he felt very discouraged, and when he received another letter from his wife, informing him that she had gone to Canada, he yielded to the suggestion of an evil companion that he should desert his ship and follow her. He was detected by the first Lieutenant on getting ashore however, and a military platoon gave chase to him. He escaped by dodging down an alley where he came across a Maltese friend who aided him. Fearing arrest he resolved to hide in the hills in the interior of the island for awhile.

CHAPTER IX

DUFFY MEETS A PAL

The day was hot and the road was dusty; the Bengemma Hills looked far away to Duffy as he trudged along the highway. Arriving at the village of Ham un he observed that a train was just pulling into the station and he decided to ride as far as Citta Vecchia, a town in the centre of the island which was the terminus of the railway. Purchasing a ticket for a few pence he took a seat in one of the carriages and was soon being trundled past olive gardens and orange groves and fields of grain towards the ancient capital of the island, where castellated towers were plainly visible, crowning a hill which dominated all the plain below.

Had One Wild Day

A pleasant half hour's journey sufficed to bear him to his destination. He remembered one former occasion on which he had visited Citta Vecchia—it was in company with Joe Slim and Charley the Marine in the days before they had come under the influence of The Salvation Army. They had had one wild day of it, drinking in every grog shop they could find and being taken back to their ship under arrest for disorderly conduct. "And that is what we used to call enjoying life," mused Duffy, as he strolled up the street. "I'd spend all my pay on treating my friends while my poor little wife at home was starving. Well, it serves me right that she don't trust me any more, but I'll get myself managed to reach Canada I'll win her again before that cousin John struts her away, and then I'll go straight—even if I have to give myself up for desertion."

Duffy's firm resolve was still to get away from the island, though deep in his heart he felt that he was taking a wrong step in deserting his ship, and one that he would have to pay dearly for in the future. He concluded, however, that he had gone too far to turn back now and tried to comfort himself with the reflection that he might as well be hung for a sheep as a lamb. How often has such specious reasoning led men deeper into sin!

The streets of the ancient city were almost deserted now—it was past noon and the people were taking their siesta. Duffy's footfalls seemed to make

loud echoes as he passed over the cobbled pavement; he felt lonely and apprehensive of arrest, and when he caught sight of a policeman loitering in a doorway his impulse was to turn and run.

Laughing at his own fears he walked past the policeman at a brisk pace, but broke out all over in a cold sweat when a hand was suddenly laid on his arm. Then a whining voice droned in his ear "Penny, signor, penny." Turning sharply around he saw a withered old covey begging piteously for alms, her outstretched hand looking like a bird's claw. Somehow or other his thoughts flew to his wife and he wondered if his neglect had driven her to beg in the streets like this. Duffy was naturally of a generous disposition; it was chiefly because he hated to be thought mean that he had spent so freely on his friends in the old days, forgetting, however, that there was one who had a greater claim on him.

"Here, old woman, take that," he said; "it may help you out a bit." And

and looked on interestedly at the scene about him. There were not many people in the church at this hour of the day but a few women were travelling "the way of the Cross," as it is called, kneeling for a time in front of some pictured incident in the life of the Saviour and contemplating it, reverently calling to mind what He endured for mankind and repeating many prayers; and then moving on to do the same before another picture.

As Duffy observed all this memories crowded in upon him. He thought of the day on which he had first taken up his cross to follow the Saviour and of his bold avowal before his messmates. The happy experiences that had followed then came before him, the Army Meetings, the jolly sing-songs, his new life of sobriety, and his wife's doleful letter, and the resolve that he had made to earn money to lift her out of poverty. How his chums had stuck loyally to him, and how happy those three months were when he was working hard and send-



As he neared the door a man entered.

though all he had was less than five shillings he tossed a sixpence to the old woman, who mumbled blessings on the head of the generous stranger as she stooped to pick up the coin.

"It's a case of one poor beggar helping another poor beggar," thought Duffy. This simple act of kindness, however, had a cheering effect on him, and he began to think that there is no case so bad but it might be worse. "Perhaps someone will turn up to help me just when things seem most hopeless," he mused. So he took fresh courage through helping someone else and actually began to whistle as he walked on.

Massive he reached the entrance to a spacious cathedral, and an impulse came to him to go in and rest awhile. As is the custom in all Catholic countries the people frequent their churches at all hours of the day or night for the purpose of performing their private devotions. Thus there is a continual coming and going.

Duffy sat in one of the large pews

and he earned to his little chum at home. Then came the bitter memory of his fall, and the awful blow he received when his wife wrote to say that she was going away to Canada. He had listened to bad advice in taking the rash step he had; oh why had he not waited till Mac came back, or asked for the Ensign to come and see him.

Well, it was not too late, he could see the Ensign yet. Yes, he would go, he just when things seem most hopeless," he mused. So he took fresh

filled with this resolve, which had he carried out would have undoubtedly saved him from much trouble, he rose from his seat and started down the aisle. As he neared the door, a man entered and the two met face to face. "Hi, Duffy, Duffy, what on earth are you doing here, old pal?"

Duffy recognized the speaker at once as George Stanton, though he was disguised as a Maltese laborer, the same as himself.

"Well, up to a moment ago I was trying to do what I heard you was

planning," said Duffy, "but now I'm going to see the Salvation Army Officer and take his advice."

"Oh pshaw, don't lose your nerve like that, Duffy," said George. "Come with me and we'll get away together. I want a chum now that poor old Joe is gone."

"Why, what happened to Joe?" asked Duffy.

"He got stabbed to death last night in a fight we had in the catacombs with a gang of coiners," said George. "I'm all shaken up over it. I feel dead beat, Duffy, been travelling around since last night. I was coming in here to rest awhile. Stick by me, Duffy, old chap; you help me and I'll help you and we'll hit on some plan of getting away from this dismal hole.—Britain's dust heap? they term it—and think it well deserves the name. I'm jolly well sick of the beastly place anyway."

A Fatal Mistake

Duffy made the fatal mistake of being over-persuaded by his friend, though his heart cried out for the sympathy and help he knew he would get from his Salvationist comrades at the Home.

"All right, George, we'll stick together," he said.

"Then let's go down to the grog shop—we can talk things over better there," said George.

Thus Duffy was led once more to go against his own resolves and on to a path of further defiance to discipline and right. As the two conversed Duffy learned that George and Joe Brown had become so embittered by the petty persecution of a certain Corporal Smith, nicknamed "Driver", that they had decided to desert to Vincenzo Binnarri, the son of a grog shop keeper, had aided their flight by selling them old clothes and conveying them at night in his cart to some old catacombs. Here they were to hide until Vincenzo could make arrangements to smuggle them out of the country on a grain boat. Their plans were rudely upset, however, by their falling foul of a gang of coiners, who carried on their nefarious occupation in this deserted spot. In the fight which ensued the two friends had got separated and George supposed that Joe had met his death before. The next morning he saw two Maltese carrying the body of a man from the catacombs.

"Well, it's not safe for us to stay here long," said George. "All the police in the island will be on the lookout for us soon, and I suggest we get out of this place as quick as we can. The next morning he saw two Maltese carrying the body of a man from the catacombs."

"Where shall we go?" asked Duffy.

"Wild and Rugged Scenery. We'll hide in the hills for a day or two," said George. "I know a place which will afford us excellent cover."

The two set off therefore and walked briskly for several miles. As they journeyed into the heart of the hills the scene around them became wilder and more rugged. Though not of very great height or extent the Bengemma Hills present many of the aspects of a mountain range, in miniature, of course.

The most striking of these is the number of deep and narrow gorges, or rather small canyons, which wind in all directions. The walls of these canyons, descending abruptly, form a rough precipice, and are very difficult to climb.

Hardly anything but prickly cactus grows in this desolate region, though perhaps a little grass and some hardy shrubs might be found in specially favored spots. For the most part, however, the eye gazes on naked masses of dark brown rock with jagged edges pointing to the sky and great fissures scarring their sides.

Into such a place came George and Duffy as the evening shadows were falling. Finding a small cave in one of the gorges, they opened a sack of provisions of which they had brought them, had a good meal of bread, cheese and olives, washed down by draughts of ambiate (a native wine), and then, stretching themselves on the rocky floor, slept the sleep of utter exhaustion.

(To be continued)

We are looking for you.



We will search for missing persons in any part of the world, befriend, and, as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty. Address ENQUIRY DEPARTMENT, 317 - 319 Carlton St., Winnipeg, Manitoba, marking "Enquiry" on envelope.

One dollar should be sent with every case, where possible, to help defray expenses. In case of reproduction of photograph, three dollars (\$3.00) extra.

68—Wilfred and Frederick Parker. Age 18 and 20 respectively. Wrote home three years ago from Alton, Ontario, Riverview, Toronto, also Pembroke, Ontario. Formerly were at the Dr. Barnardo's Home. Mother very anxious to hear from them.

67—Cole, Percy E. Age 40, 5'3" in height, black hair, blue eyes, fair complexion. Clerk by trade, formerly of Portsmouth, England. Was known to be living at Wayne, Alberta.

63—Jorgen, Julius Lars Olsen. Bane; worked as a cook in hotels. It is thought that he went to the Klondike.

61—McMurtre, Patrick. Age 28. Dark wavy hair, Scotch. Worked for railways as fireman in the old country. Last address known was General Delivery, Edmonton.

58—Therensen, Thorinus. Norwegian, age 52. Average height, dark hair. In December last was known to be in Winnipeg.

57—Mortensen, Bjarne. Norwegian. Fisherman by trade. Supposed to be out in Alaska.

54—Deley, Alexander. Lived the last few years at Webwood and Sudbury, Ontario.

53—Rice, George. 6'7", fair complexion, dark hair, dark blue eyes. It is thought he is at the Wither Hospital, California, for treatment.

42—Goodyear, Jessie. 66 years of age. Scotch. Sometime ago gave up her address. Moose Jaw, Sask.

35—Loff, August Svendsen. Swede, age 47, well built, worked for the Charles Fraser Brass Co., Great Falls, La. Du Bonnet, Manitoba.

34—Campbell, Charles. After the discharge of the military, he was in the Brandon Hospital. Supposed to have gone East. Brother enquires.

3176—Hansen, Barbara Marie. Norwegian. Last address was at a hotel in Zealandia, Sask. Also was known to be in Moose Jaw. Anxious mother awaits word.

72—Fisher, Mrs. C. B. nee Sarah Watson. Five or six years ago was living at Ardley P.O.

71—Harrison, C. H. After being demobilized he wrote home from Toronto informing that he was going to Vancouver. An aged mother is anxious to hear from him.

70—Smith, Harry. Four years ago was working in Moose Jaw on the railway. Machine by trade. Age 31, tall and well built.

68—Donaldson, John. Ten years ago was living in Kamloops, B.C. age 40, fairly tall. Enquirer by trade.

3179—Watson George. Mason by trade. Last heard of in Vancouver, B. C.

3289—Barnes, George. Portwell, 33 years of age. Last heard of in Coleman. Fair complexion, grey eyes, height 5'9". Thick set, one leg badly hurt. May be in Vancouver. See photo.

3272—Tucker, Erik. Sherwin. Age 31, 5'7". Some years ago, used to live near Brooks, Alberta.

George P. Barnes

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Commissioner and Mrs. Hodder

WILL VISIT

Calgary	Saturday-Sunday, Feb. 16th & 17th
High River	Monday, Feb. 18th
Lethbridge	Tuesday, Feb. 19th
Coleman	Wednesday, Feb. 20th
Macleod	Thursday, Feb. 21st
Medicine Hat	Saturday-Sunday, Feb. 23rd & 24th
Swift Current	Monday, Feb. 25th
Kamloops	Wednesday, Feb. 27th

YOUNG PEOPLE'S COUNCILS

Vancouver	Saturday-Monday, March 1st to 3rd
Winnipeg	Sunday, April 13th

MOOSE JAW

Six Enrolled, Nine Seekers

Comdt. Hardy and Lieut. Granger

Last weekend was a time when God drew very near, every Meeting being charged with power. Sunday afternoon provided an interesting sight to a full hall, when six recruits stood under the Colors and were made into Salvation Soldiers.

The night Meeting was a searching time. The Commandant's address on "The Devil's Partners," was dealt with very powerfully. Three souls found pardon and many decided to be more faithful in the future.

Monday night our hearts were gladdened when, on returning from the Open-Air Meeting, we were greeted with a full hall. Again God's power was demonstrated, when six souls volunteered to the Mercy-Seat.

We are pleased to report that Brother Page, who has been laid aside for some weeks owing to an accident, is at the front again.

RIVERSIDE (CALGARY)

Ensign and Mrs. Parsons

We were very pleased to have with us Adjutant and Mrs. Fullerton for the Sunday night Meeting. The Adjutant's message was a blessing to all.

On Friday evening the Young People's Band from the No. 1 Citadel came and gave a musical program. Several Comrades sang and a number of good recitations were given, thus making a very enjoyable evening. The proceeds of which go to secure uniforms for our Life-Saving Guards.

We have a Home League which promises to be a success.—A. M. H.

KAMSACK

Young People Surrender

Captain Richards and Lieutenant Walker

At a recent Meeting we had the joy of seeing one seeker at the Mercy-Seat, also we are pleased to report that several young people have given their hearts to God lately. We are marching on to Victory.—C. C.

DAUPHIN

Two Seek the Cleansing Stream

Ensign and Mrs. F. Merrett

Although a report from Dauphin has not been in the "Cry" for some time, God has been blessing us in many ways. Our Meetings have been of a very interesting nature, the Tuesday night Meeting being of an instructive nature, the Ensign dealing with the doctrines of the Army and history of the Bible all of which is an encouragement to search the Scriptures.

The February 3rd week-end was a most fruitful one for two souls came to the cleansing stream for Salvation. One of these for whom we have been praying for a long time, has been a terrible drunkard. Not waiting for the invitation, he came during the testimonies to the Mercy-Seat, where he knelt and cried unto God for Salvation which we believe he has received.—N. A. N.

FORT ROUGE

One Surrender

Captain and Mrs. Chapman

On Sunday, February 3rd the Bandsmen were in charge. The Meetings were thoroughly enjoyed by all present. Captain Gardner delivered a forcible message at night after which a young woman gave herself to God.—D. C. M.

NORWOOD

Captain Nyrcord and Lieut. Sinclair

We were privileged to have Ensign Ellis and Captain Hutchings with a Brigade of ten Cadets for the week-end. Saturday afternoon found them out in the Open-Air singing and testifying, and not forgetting to advertise the Meetings in a very demonstrative manner. Saturday night they gave a Demonstration, a very interesting feature of which was a dialogue entitled "Mariah Wilkinson." Sunday's Meetings brought much blessing, and we feel sure the seed sown will bring forth fruit.

Each Man's Bible.—"Practically, and in effect, each man's Bible is so much as he has found and put within him, and no more." It is what he has to "spirit and life," become part and parcel of our spirit and life—that really tells.

Coming Events

The Chief Secretary

(LIEUT.-COLONEL MORRIS)

Young People's Councils

Edmonton	Sat.-Mon., Feb. 23 to 25
Saskatoon	Sat.-Mon., April 19 to 21

BRIGADIER COOMBS

Vancouver III	Sun. Feb. 17
Vancouver II	Sun. Feb. 17
Vancouver I	Mon. Feb. 18
North Vancouver	Tues. Feb. 19
South Vancouver	Thurs. Feb. 21
New Westminster	Mon. Feb. 23
Vancouver I	Sat. to Mon., Mar. 1-3

BRIGADIER GOODWIN

Vancouver	Sat.-Thurs., Feb. 16-21
Moose Jaw	Sat.-Sun., Feb. 23-24
Regina	Mon.-Wed., Feb. 25-27
Virden	Thurs., Feb. 28
Brandon	Sat.-Mon., Mar. 1-3

MAJOR GOSLING

Shanavon	Sat.-Sun., Feb. 16-17
Indian Head	Tues.-Wed., Feb. 19-20
Swift Current	Sat.-Sun., Feb. 23-24
Maple Creek	Mon.-Tues., Feb. 25-26

MAJOR JOHN HARKIRK

Fort Frances	Sat.-Wed., Feb. 16-20
Rainy River	Thurs.-Sun., Feb. 21-24
Portage la Prairie	Sat.-Mon., Mar. 1-3

MAJOR LARSON

Edmonton	Sat.-Mon., Feb. 23-25
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MAJOR SMITH

Selkirk	Sun. Feb. 17
Melville	Tues. Feb. 19
Watrous	Wed. Feb. 20
Saskatoon II	Thurs. Feb. 21
Edmonton I	Sat.-Mon., Feb. 23-25
Edson	Tues. Feb. 26

STAFF-CAPTAIN HARKIRK

N. Battleford, Sun.-Thurs., Feb. 17-21	
Saskatoon II	Mon., Feb. 25
Saskatoon I	Wed., Feb. 27

STAFF-CAPTAIN PENFOLD

Calgary	Sat.-Sun., Feb. 16-17
High River	Mon. Feb. 18
Lethbridge	Tues. Feb. 19
Coleman	Wed. Feb. 20
Macleod	Thurs. Feb. 21
Medicine Hat	Fri.-Mon., Feb. 22-24

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in the
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Winnipeg Citadel

EVERY FRIDAY AT 8 P.M.

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Major Carter	Fri., Feb. 15
Brigadier Sims	Fri., Feb. 22
Lieut.-Colonel Morris	Fri., Feb. 29

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